

ency of Lord Grey was essentially, and purposely, a dissenting and *low* Whig constituency, consisting of the principal employers of labour — and that the ballot was the only instrument to extricate us from these difficulties.

Political history is not sufficiently known now, but when I started in life, it is not an exaggeration to say, that the mind of the country, even in the Houses of Parliament, was a complete blank upon it. The Tory party had lost all their traditions, and this led to their fall: to the mess they made about the Roman Catholics, and Parliamentary Reform. I have, for forty years, been labouring to replace the Tory party in their natural and historical position in this country. I am in the sunset of life, but I do not despair of seeing my purpose effected.

*To General The Son. Charles Grey\**

10, DO-WNING-STREET, WHITEHALL,  
Nov.

30, 1868. MY DEAR GENERAL,

I reciprocate all your feelings, and shall cherish your friendship, which I highly esteem. Your conduct to me, during my tenure of Office, has been admirable, and in quitting my post, it is a consolation to me to know that Her Majesty has near her a gentleman in whose abilities, experience, judgment, honor, and devotion she may place implicit reliance.

Let me know when Her Majesty would wish to receive me to-morrow; and believe me,

\*  
Yours sincerely,

B.  
DISRAELI.

Meanwhile during those autumn months at Bradenham, in the intervals of electioneering, *Alroy* had been completed; and early in the new year Disraeli was at Bath writing *The Tale of Iskander*.

*To Sarah Disraeli.*

BATH,  
*Jan.*  
19, 1833.

Bulwer and I arrived here on Monday, and have found the change very beneficial and refreshing. Such is the power of

<sup>1</sup> His antagonist at Wycombe.